

How the Grinch Burned Christmas

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Summary: When the Grinch and Dr. Doofenschmirtz combine their hatred for Christmas, a malicious act is performed.

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It was a calm day in the little village of Whoeville. Cindy Lou Hoo was sitting on bench thinking about how great Christmas would be this year. All the presents and joy. She couldn't help but scream out in joy. "Yay ,im so happy!" However, something interesting was happening in whoville. The temperature was rising unnaturally and instead of the current temperature being 20 degrees, it was 50, then 60, and then 70. Soon the temperature had risen to 90 degrees and who's started top drop down dead from heat exhaustion. Who was to blame for all this? The Grinch of course!

The Grinch had directed the sun using the help of Dr. Doffenshmirts in a scheme to end Christmas. Bus much greater consequences were to come. The snow melted much quicker than expected, and waterfalls began to emit from the mountains. Water rushed into whoeville. Left and right whoes began to scream in fear. "Lord save us!" The Grinch watched in pleasure as all the little whoes began to drown. The streets of whoville filled with brown water from the excretion of the Grinch and his dog Max. He chuckled in pleasure. "Lets go visit our friends!" the Grinch yelled in glee. Riding a boat down the mountain, the Grinch kept his eyes on Whoevile.

As he entered the desolate village, he was astounded. Little who corpses floated on top of the water. Crying who children sat on the rooftops of their once beloved homes. The Grinch was quite pleased with himself at causing this much harm. Cum dripped from his green sausage link, as he stared at the drowned carcass of little Cindy Lou Hoo. "Haha, I love me a little dead lady!"

The Grinch jumped off his boat and swam over to the limp body of Cindy. He then continued to drag it over to a rooftop, where he

wanted to perform a sinister act. He tore the saturated clothes off her body, and stuff his long furry fingers in every hole on her body. His dog, max sat there watching the whole time in disbelief. He couldn't believe his master would defile a child like that.

The Grinch eventually became tired from his sexual charades and fell asleep. Dr. Doofenshmirts watched all of this take place and was extremely angry. This was not what he made this sun machine for. So he took action. Pointing the machine at the Grinch's sleeping body, he directed the sun at his pulsating green penis. The sun scorched his willy to the point of ashes. The Grinch awoke. Starign at his krautch in disbelief he began to weep, and threw himself into the water, drowning himself and fixing the original issue. His existence. Amen.

End
file.